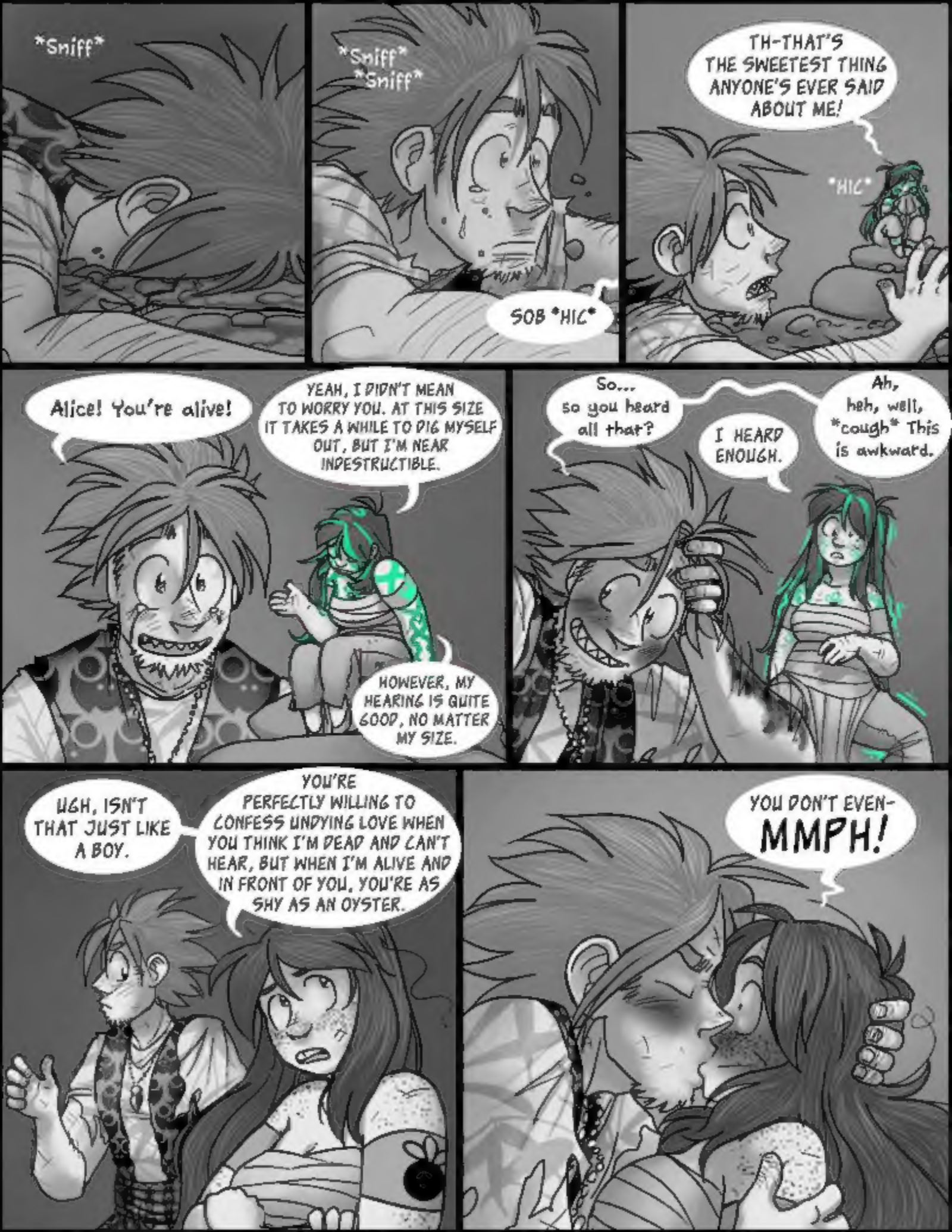
BLITZ! WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE ARE CREDENZA AND RAVEN?
I don't know! I can't feel Raven's spirit.
He's always been stuck to me like glue! Something must have happened to him.
Hey! There they are!
Raven! Credenza! You're okay! And NOBODY got even a little turned into bunnies!
NO, NOT INTO BUNNIES. STAY BACK BLITZ, I DON'T WANT YOU TO SEE ME LIKE THIS!
NOW LISTEN, I WANT YOU TO GET ME A PAIR OF PANTS RIGHT AWAY!
But Raven, you don't have any legs! You don't look any different.
Did you cut your hair?
HOW... HOW CAN THIS BE?
DID I CHANGE BACK?
DID I CHANGE AT ALL?

SCRP!
SCrrrrrTCH!
HOY! THIS HALL WAS HIT HARDEST OF ALL! QUICK, SHORE UP THE WALLS AND CEILING. WE DON'T WANT THE WHOLE THING TO FALL DOWN.
SCRP! SCrrrCCH!
SCRP! SCrrrtch!
SCRP! SCrrtch!
WAIT A MINUTE, DO YOU HEAR THAT?
HELLO?! IS SOMEONE IN HERE? ARE YOU HURT?!
Oh, thank God someone came!
I can't find my friend! She got buried under the rock in the fall!

HURRY! COVER AS WIDE AN AREA AS POSSIBLE!
IF WE'RE NOT QUICK WE'LL LOSE HER!
LOSE HER...
NO!
NO!

THUMP!
CRACK!
Dear God, don't do this to me. Have you given me the woman of my dreams...
... only to take her away from me forever?


Sniff
Sniff
Sniff
SOB *HIC*
TH-THAT'S THE SWEETEST THING ANYONE'S EVER SAID ABOUT ME!
HIC
Alice! You're alive!
YEAH, I DIDN'T MEAN TO WORRY YOU. AT THIS SIZE IT TAKES A WHILE TO DIG MYSELF OUT, BUT I'M NEAR INDESTRUCTIBLE.
HOWEVER, MY HEARING IS QUITE GOOD, NO MATTER MY SIZE.
So... so you heard all that?
I HEARD ENOUGH.
Ah, heh, well, *cough* This is awkward.
UGH, ISN'T THAT JUST LIKE A BOY.
YOU'RE PERFECTLY WILLING TO CONFESS UNDYING LOVE WHEN YOU THINK I'M DEAD AND CAN'T HEAR, BUT WHEN I'M ALIVE AND IN FRONT OF YOU, YOU'RE AS SHY AS AN OYSTER.
YOU DON'T EVEN-
MMPH!

Trust me, I'm not waiting another second to show you how I feel.
WOOHOO!
YOU SHOWED HER, DIDN'T YOU LOVERBOY?! GIVE HER A SNOG FOR ME!
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!
SIGH I DO SO LOVE HAPPY ENDINGS.
Well.
Not bad for a first date.

It can't be much longer, it's been hours since she started.
Her contractions are four minutes apart now, my king. It could take many more hours.
And you're sure I shouldn't be with her? I'd hate to abandon her at a time like this.
The doctor and the queen both seemed to feel it was best if you continued your work to repair the castle.
If I stayed out of their way you mean. Very well. Thank you for the news.
What was it you wanted to tell me, Kroft?
THIS WAY SIR, YOU'LL SEE FOR YOURSELF.
Yeeeeesh!
THIS IS AN EXAMPLE OF WHAT'S LEFT OF THE RAVENS WHO HAD BEEN GUARDING THE HOSTAGES.
AS SOON AS YOU WERE SAFE WE TRIED TO FIGHT BACK, ONLY TO FIND OUR GUARDS ALREADY DEAD.
Those wounds... I haven't seen their like since that skirmish last summer with-
-SHARKMEN, I KNOW. SOMEHOW A SHARKMAN TOOK OUT THE HOSTAGE GUARDS.
A SHARKMAN WHO DROPPED A FAMILIAR LOOKING HEARTSTONE.
Kroft, you know this stone as well as I do. You can't be saying-
EVEN HALF-SHARKS CAN SOMETIMES TAKE ON FULL BEAST SHAPE.
But not Tuff! He's always been so tender-hearted.
WHEN HIS LOVED ONES ARE IN DANGER, A MAN IS CAPABLE OF ANYTHING.
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
If what you've said is true, Tuff could be hurt and scared.
And when he feels like that, I know where he goes.

Several flights of stairs later...
HWOOOOOOOOOH
Tupp? Are you up here?
It's just me, I didn't bring any guards. I don't want to hurt you.
I only hope you feel the same about me.
Oh, heaven help me.
That... doesn't look like spilled punch.
HRUH!
AAUGH!

HRNNN
Tuff? Is that you?
I...
I REALLY DON'T KNOW ANYMORE.
EIIIN
IT WAS HORRIBLE. THE BLOOD, THE SCREAMS, THE THINGS I DID...
It's okay, Tuff! You're among family now. It's all over.
BUT THAT'S JUST IT!
I DIDN'T WANT IT TO END! IT WAS LIKE FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE I COULD FINALLY BREATHE!
I REALLY AM A MONSTER, MIKEL. I'VE PROVED THAT NOW.
Don't say that Tuff, you've just had a huge shock!
That's just the stress talking. So let it out, just let it out-
-AAALLL over my shoes.
HLOHRK!

Come on, Tuff. Nearly there.
SLAP
SLAP
The castle hospital is overtaxed right now.
But it's a safe place to rest. They'll tend to you when they can.
HERE'S A CLEAN BED YOU CAN USE.
SHHKKK
SOME-BODY EXPLAIN WHY THAT DEAD TRAITOR IS STILL TAKING UP A BED?
GET AWAY FROM ME YOU MONSTER!
GET AWAY!
We'll move him soon, ma'am. Can't say I feel sorry for Salvo.
Better him than the hostages he would have killed had he lived.
He won't be hurting anyone now.
SSHHHHK
Still...
Imagine the monster capable of this kind of carnage.